



Du Val Trotting Sq' Roper Master of the Buck Hounds  
to K Charles y 2 on Windsor Forest.



Du Val Trotting Sq' Roper Master of the Buck Hounds  
to K Charles y 2 on Windsor Forest.

THE  
HISTORY  
OF

Notorious Highwaymen.

Amongst others are the Famous  
*Du Vall, Gilder Roy, Hinton,*  
*Captain Uratz for Robbing*  
*Mr. Thynne, &c.*

---

Printed by J. LEVER, London  
Wall.  
1705



THE  
HISTORY  
OF THE  
HIGHWAYMEN.

---

Du Vall a Notorious Highwayman.

DU VALL was born at Dumfront, in Normandy, the son of a miller, who gave him as good education as he was able; he brought him up a Roman Catholick; yet we may believe he died of no religion;

A 2 for

for being once very sick, a priest came to visit him, who bringing him the host, Du Vall told him it was our saviour's, because he came to him as he went to Jerusalem.

At 14 years of age, his parents were forced to let him go to Rouen, to seek his fortune; where meeting with post horses going empty to Paris, he had leave to ride one of them gratis; who upon the road, meeting with some English Gentlemen, they defray'd his charges: he had not been long at Paris, before he was admitted at the intercession of the English gentlemen to run errands, and assist in the Esprit of the Rue de Bouchiere, in which

which place he continued till the restoration of king Charles, when a person of quality entertained him as his lacquary and brought him over hither.

Du Vall's natural inclination to gaming, and all manner of vice, soon brought him to want; upon which he betook himself to the highway, where he became so infamous that in a proclamation for taking highwaymen he was the first that was mentioned. His robberies were many, among which by the following artifice, he robb'd a knight and his lady in a coach, whose coachman taking him for a highwayman gave notice to his master; upon which the lady, to shew her courage took a flagelet, and played

very well on it: which Du Vall hearing, he takes his, and plays by the coach side, and then tells the knight, That his lady played very well, and doubted not, but that she could dance as well, begging leave to dance with her upon the heath; which the knight agreeing to; Du Vall hands the lady out of the coach, and then fell to it, where Du Vall performed to admiration in his jack boots; which being over, Du Vall waits on the lady to the coach, and as the knight was getting in, he said sir you have forgot to pay the music, no, I have not, said the knight, and so gave him 100l. bag, which he received with a boon grace, and said sir, since you

you have been so liberal, I excuse you the other three, which I know you have in the coach, and then giving him the word for fear he should meet with any more of his gang, civilly takes his leave.

Another time Du Vall meets with a coach on Black heath full of ladies with a young child who had a silver fucking bottle, whom he robb'd of their money, watches, rings, and even of the child's fucking bottle, which he would not for a long time restore, till one of his companions persuaded him.

Just after Du Vall, being in company with some players at Oxford, the master invited him to

to supper, but the victuals not being presently brought up, the actor, to divert his guest, began to speak some verses in a tragedy and when they sat down to supper; when just as the wench was bringing up some custards, the player in a poetic flight, starts up and saith.

‘Oh! fly, my queen, from this devouring bear :

‘Let it suffice him me alone to teat,

Oh! save thyself, the bloody bears jaws fly ;

Why shouldst thou, whilst thou may’st escape him die ;

Oh! haste, begone, or thy death too is nigh.

The maid being at the stair head, concludes that some bear was got into the chamber, a worrying him, and that he spoke to her to save herself; made but one leap down stairs, tumbling head over heels, broke all the custards in pieces, and lying with her cloaths over her head, bawled out for help, fancying the Bear had her by the breech, but being taken up, and asked what was the matter, O faith she, for the love of God ask no questions, but arm, arm, and run up quickly to the gentlemen, who was by this time torn in pieces by a monstrous bear; upon this, taking what weapons they could get, they run up

stairs, and rush'd in upon the players and Du Vall, who, know-  
ing the meaning of it tilv they all cried sout, where's thy  
bear, the player told them it was  
a mistake, he was only saying  
some dveries, but in the midst  
of the chyldly chyldly, Du Vall  
took the opportunity of carrying  
away a bag of 40l. which lay on  
the player's trunk, and mounted  
his horse and rid away.

A little after this, he alighted  
upon another bargain as profit-  
able as the other, for coming  
to the Crown Inn, at Beacons-  
field, he found it was at the  
time of their Wake; where-  
alighting he observed a country  
farmer, with a 100l. bag under  
his

his arm, go into the room to see the young men and maid-servants dance; upon which Du Vall asked the landlord to go in, and see the country diversion, which being granted, he perceived there was in the room a chimney-piece with a large funnel; so coming out, he communicated his design to the ostler, who was, for two guineas, to let down the chimney by a rope, a great dog with a cow's hide on his back, horns and all, with which the dog running about the room, put the company into such confusion, that happy was he that could get out first, among whom, the farmer being one of the readiest ran away,

forgetting his bag of money, all crying out the devil, the devil, which Du Vall observing, stept in, and took the money, and then mounting his horse, made the best of his way to London

Another time meeting with Esq; Roper Master of the buck hounds to king Charles II. hunting in Windsor Forest, in a private thicket by himself, bid him deliver; who to save his life gave him a purse of fifty Guineas; then tying him neck and heels, he rid away, where he lay, till the forrester accidentally coming by, loosed him, then making the best of his way to Windsor, he was met by Sir Stephen Fox, who asking him what

what sport, replied in anger,  
 I have had that sport by a son  
 of a whore, but he made me  
 pay damn'd dear for it; for  
 after he had robb'd me of 50  
 guineas, he tied me neck and  
 heels.

But a proclamation coming  
 out, promising a great reward,  
 made Du Vall retire to Paris,  
 where, after making great boast  
 of his valour, and amours in  
 England, his elbow itch'd to  
 be at his old game, and going  
 in a scholar's habit to the king's  
 confessor, he pretended to be a  
 mighty Alchymist, and that he  
 had found out the philosopher's  
 stone, which the old jesuit be-  
 lieved, after he had tried some  
 sham

shame experiments ; which he promising to discover, was taken into the house, where he had not been long, before he went into the jesuit's chamber, where he usually slept after dinner, and finding his mouth open, he gagged and bound him, and then robb'd him of his money and plate; upon which he came straig to England, but his feign proved but short, for before he had committed any notorious fact, he was taken drunk at the Hole in the Wall, in Shandis street, committed to Newgate, arraigned, convicted, and on Friday the 21<sup>st</sup> Day of January, 1669, was executed, in the 27<sup>th</sup> year of his age, notwithstanding

notwithstanding a great company  
 of ladies, and persons of the first  
 rank, on demanded of his pardon  
 afterwards, he was conveyed to  
 the Tangier tavern in St. Giles's  
 where he lay in state all that  
 night, as if he had been a no-  
 bleman, till the judges sent to  
 interrupt this pageantry. In his  
 pocket was found the following  
 speech, written in a very fair  
 hand, which, 'tis supposed, he  
 designed to have spoken to the  
 spectators.   
 I should be very ungrateful  
 now leaving among so persons of  
 honour, no greater crimey than  
 that

that for which I die, not to acknowledge my obligations to the fair English ladies, who have not abandoned me in distress: From experience of your love I know many of you could desire to die with me, could you be assured of enjoying your beloved Du Vall in the other world. You could not have erected fairer pillars of honour to me, than you have done, had I been Hercules, and could have gotten 50 children in a night. All those gentlemen who died in the times of the usurpation for serving their kings died unlamented in comparison of me. Nevertheless ladies, it does not grieve me, that your intercession could not save

fave my life, for you being so kind, I shall die, with pleasure, my confessor having assured me of happiness, and had I lived, my whole life in gratitude must have been devoted to you, which would have been but short, for had you been sound, I should have died of a consumption, if otherwise, of the pox.

He was magnificently buried, with many ladies in mourning attending, in Covent Garden church, where is carved on a marble stone over him, the following EPITAPH.

Here lies Du Vall, Reader, if  
Male thou art.

C

Look

Look to thy purse, if female to  
 thy heart :  
 Much havock he hath made of  
 both. For all  
 Men he made stand, and women  
 he made fall ;  
 The second conqueror of the  
 Norman race,  
 Knights to his arms did yield,  
 and ladies to his face ;  
 Old Tyburn's glory, England's  
 blustering thief,  
 Du Vall the ladies joy, Du Vall  
 the ladies grief.

---

Isaac Atkinson, Highwayman  
 and Murderer.

Isaac Atkinson was a gentle-  
 man's son, born at Farrington  
 in

in Berkshire, and at 16 years of age, was sent to Brazen Nose College in Oxford, where he soon got better acquainted with loose and idle company, than with his books; as his father experienced by putting money in all his books, which he found six months after untouched, much to the mortification of his son, who little imagined he had in his study, what he so much wanted in his pockets. Upon which his father took him home, but he not caring to be under confinement, soon left him to seek his fortune, upon which he came to London, but by his extravagancies having soon spent his money, he turned foot-pad,

and committed several robberies in the country, and at length robb'd his father of 200 guineas, and stole his horse out of the stable to make more haste to London ; with whom riding through uxbridge on a sunday he alighted and went to church, where the parson preached upon these words ; That the day of the lord cometh as a thief in the night He robb'd him a going home, saying, he did not break the scripture; for he robb'd him as a thief in the day.

After this, meeting Mr. Noy, the king's attorney general, he told him he had a writ of capias ad Computandum against him for his money ; and having a

spight

spight against the lawyers, who  
robb'd above 150 of them in  
the circuits, from whom he took  
3000l but at length the devil  
owing him a shame he went to  
rob an old woman, who throw-  
ing her money over the hedge,  
rid away, which he alighting to  
take up, hung his horse upon a  
gate, which broke loose to run  
after her mare, till she got into  
Brentford, where telling how  
she was assaulted, upon a pursuit  
he was taken at Turnham Green  
and committed to Newgate,  
where he behaved very insolently,  
stabbing the ordinary in doing  
his duty at the gallows, in the  
26th year of his age, 1640.

Thomas

## Thomas Rowland, a Highway- man.

HE was born at Ware in Herefordshire, and put apprentice to a Bricklayer, but he had no sooner served his time, but he betook himself to all manner of evil courses, to support which he stole a horse out of the duke of Buckingham's stables at Bodmington in Gloucestershire, with which he committed many robberies, for the space of 18 years, always in woman's apparel. But at last being apprehended for robbing a person on Hounslow heath of lace, to the value of 1200l. he was condemn'd

condemn'd, after which he behaved himself very insolently, whilst under condemnation, carnally knowing a whore of his acquaintance in the press yard the night before he died, and glorying in the fact at the place of execution, which was at Tyburn, on Friday the 24th of October, 1690. Aged 40 years.

### The Life of Thomas Withrington, a Highwayman.

Thomas Withrington was the son of a gentleman at Carlisle in Cumberland, who left him a good estate, which procured him a rich wife, but she proving

proving false to his bed, he in revenge, consumed all he had upon whores, and then betook himself to the highway, committing all the outrages imaginable for six or seyen years, till he was taken in a robbery betwixt acton and uxbridge, and sent to Newgate, where he lived till he died.

At the same time there was one Jonathan Woodward, and James Philpot, two notorious house breakers, who committed many robberies in Middlesex and Surry, for which they were condemned to be hanged, but receiyed king James the first's royal mercy on account of his coming that year to the crown, but

but they not making good use of it, were again taken with Thomas Withrington, and sent to Newgate, where they were condemned with eight others, but only these three, who were old offenders, were hanged. During their confinement in the condemned hole, they led most wicked lives, always swearing and cursing, and singing lewd songs, endeavouring to debauch the minds of the other malefactors, notwithstanding the care and pains of Mr. John Wilmot, the ordinary

At the same time there was living one Mrs. Elizabeth Elliot, who having a son, that about two or three years before, was

D condemned

condemned to be hanged for the like practices, but receiving mercy, he became a good man; who in acknowledgment of this royal favour, left 259 pounds to the parish of St. Sepulchres, to find a man who should, for ever, betwixt the hours of eleven and twelve at night, go under Newgate the night before the prisoners are to die, and after ringing a bell, put them in mind of their approaching end, and the bell next day to toll for them; and when the cart comes to the church wall to stop, then the bell man again is to ring his bell and exhort them to repentance, which was first performed to these three malefactors. the  
new world 2207 2011 doing  
London

doing of it is continued to this very day.

---

### The Life of Sawney Duglas, a Highwayman.

Sawney Duglas was born at Port Patrick in the shire of Galloway in Scotland. in 1641, who being a friend to the covenant, listed himself under Oliver Cromwell, and was at the siege of Dundee; which place being stormed, he often bragged, that he murdered with his own hands 29 men, women and children, whom he could have saved. But after the restoration, Sawney, who never was any higher than

serjeant, lost his staff, and came to England, where being reduced very poor, and he being a sturdy fellow, resolved to turn highwayman ; but wanting a horse, he was put to a non-plu<sup>c</sup>, till meeting a gentleman's servant with a case of pistols, he pretended to talk with him about the change of the times, till coming in a proper place, he knock'd the man off his horse, with a crab tree stick, and followed the blow so close, that he stunned him, and then mounting the gelding, rid away, being thus equipt, he went upon new adventures, and meeting near Maidenhead thicket, with Mr. Thurston, the mayor of

thorn-

Thornbury, he said, By my sol-  
mon you must stand and deliver  
or else I shall be very rude, At  
which the mayor made a great  
many excuses, but all to no pur-  
pose, for Sawney took 18l from  
him, who desiring but ten  
shillings to carry him home,  
quoth Sawney If I'ſe, give thee  
but a baubee may the deel set  
his foot in my a--ſe, and run  
away with the ſlipper after  
this meeting with general  
Monk's Lady on hounſlow heath  
he attacked her grace, who  
knowing him to be a Scot by  
his ſpeech, ſaid, my husband ge-  
neral Monk was very much  
beloved in your country for his  
good deeds there and therefore

I hope you will, for his sake shew me some respect. Quoth Sawney, the muckel deel sloop hemp in my guts if I'le shew thee any respect for thy mon's sake, who was a false loon for bringing in the king, so taking away the value of 200l. from her in money and jewels, he rid off with great satisfaction; which he sold for 140l. with which money he set up for a gentleman, and took lodgings at an apothecary's in Tuttle-street, Westminster, whose daughter he courted, but she being in love with another gave him a flat denial; for which Sawney resolved to be revenged, and so robbed her and went to his old trade,

Sawney's money being almost gone, by presents to his mistress, he committed many bold robberies in the north of England, in company with Du Vall; but at last attempting to rob the Earl of Sandwich, he shot his horse under him, and then his servant seized him, and carried him to Newgate; where the night before he was to suffer death, quoth he, the deel blow my bladder full full of pebble stones, if this mon may not as well sing psalms to a dead horse, as prate thus to me: And next day when he repeated his verses, at St. Sepulchre's church, quoth he, this the strangest country I'se e'er was in, that a mon can't go

go to the gallows in peace ;  
I'ſe ſwear, if I'ſe am damn'd,  
it is because I am hanged after  
this ſuperstitious way ; but what  
was more irreligious, he carried  
the ballad of Chevy chase in his  
hand to tyburn, ſinging it all  
the way, and when he came  
there, he would make no con-  
fession ; where the executioner  
begging Sawney to forgive him,  
quoth he, may I'ſe be damn'd  
if e'er I forgive any ill fac'd  
loon, that goes to break my  
craig, which is the way ne'er to  
be my own mon again. After  
which the cart drew away, on  
Friday the 10th of December,  
1664, aged 53, and he was buried  
in tyburn rōd.

*The Life of Captain Uratz  
Highwayman, and Murderer  
of Thomas Thynne, Esq; in  
the Pall Mall*

HE was the youngest son of a gentleman in Pomerania, having but a small fortune, and being a sturdy man turned highwayman; he robbed John Soquieski, king of Poland, and the duke of Lorrain, at the siege of Vienna going privately to take a view of the turks army. He committed also some robberies in Hungary, by which having got money enough, he bought him a commission in the emperor's army, where he came

acquainted with count Conning-  
mark, and after came with him  
to England, by whom he was  
with one Stern, a lieutenant,  
and George Baroski, alias Borol-  
zi, employed to kill Esquire  
*Thynne*, who was the count's  
rival; which they did in his  
coach, going up St. James's-  
street, on Sunday, February the  
12th, 1681, Barolzi shooting  
him with a blunderbuss, who  
being all three taken the next  
day, were by chief justice  
Bridgman committed to New-  
gate, and afterwards condemned  
by my Lord Chief Justice  
Pemberton, and hanged in the  
Pall-Mall, Friday the 10th of  
March, 1681, Stern and Boros-  
ki

ki being very penitent, but the captain, by the accounts of doctor Aurnet, and doctor Hornet, who often visited him, was much like our modern free thinkers, belieiving in a God, but thought he was too good to condemn any gentleman. During his confinement, he was very resolute: nay, when the rope was round his neck, he seemed unconcerned, bidding them draw away the cart when they pleased. Boroški was afterwards hanged up in chains at the end of Bear-binder-lane, between Mile-end and Bow, near the East-side of London.

The Life of Frank Osborn, a  
Highwayman.

FRANK Osborn, descended from a substantial family at Colchester, in Essex, who put him out as an Apprentice to a goldsmith, whom he served very faithfully seven years, and then was set up, but taking soon to ill courses, he in less than two years run out, and then to make his creditors easy, betook himself to the highway. Where meeting with the earl of Albermarle near Harwich, with four footmen, a coachman, postilion, and two gentlemen on horseback, he, with another,

with another, attempting to rob the coach, the attendants thinking it a dishonour to let their lord be robbed by two men, and they all stand by unconcerned, let go at the rogues, as their lord also did with a blunderbuss, but the highwaymen shooting the two horsemens horses dead, and wounding three of the servants, they rid up to the lord, and gave him very ill language, threatening to shoot him through the head unless he instantly delivered, upon which he gave them 130 guineas, a gold watch, a diamond ring, and a gold snuff box: But whilst they were busy in rifling a trunk, six or seven officers coming

coming up, caused them to make the best of their way off, and crossing Manningtree river, one of them was drowned ; but Frank got safe into Suffolk, and went strait for London.

Another time Osborn meeting with the earl of Clare, he addressed him in a courteous manner, saying, he heard he was a very kind lord, and begged his charity. But the earl being not to be tongue padded out of his money, bid him very angrily be gone. Quoth Frank I am not, my lord, such a mean-spirited fellow as you take me for, if you won't give by fair, you shall deliver by foul means ; so taking 400 pounds out of his

his coach, he rid away; in his villainy he reigned five years, without being suspected by his neighbours; but at length he with three others setting upon a nobleman on Hounslow-heath, he was taken, his companions making their escape, whom he would never discover, and being committed to Newgate, and condemned for this attempt, he under condemnation, seemed unconcerned; and would often say, he was sorry he disgraced so honourable a profession as he was of. On Friday the 12th of September, he was executed, with five others, at Tyburn, in 1620, in the 29th year of his age.

The

The Life of Captain Dudley,  
a murderer and highwayman.

**R**ICHARD Dudley, was a gentleman descended from a good family in Northamptonshire, but his father in the time of the civil wars, being ruined on account of his loyalty to the king, left him little or no estate, yet for his father's sake, king Charles the second gave him a captain's commission in a regiment of foot, in which post he behaved himself valiantly at Tangier, but very severe, for ordering his serjeant to beat a man for not standing regularly in his line, who not beating him

him enough as he thought, took the halbert out of his hand, and said, when I command you to knock down a man, knock him down thus, cleaving his skull in two. Upon the demolishing Tangier, Captain Dudley came into England, but by reason of his extravagancies, not being able to live upon his pay, he made an exchange for the highway; and being committed to the compter for robbing the Duke of Monmouth, near Harrow i' th' Hill, he soon broke out of that prison and then, meeting with the earl of Rochester, coming from Woodstock with a chaplain and two footmen, he robbed them of

blow

ool, for which the chaplain begining to catechise him for following such practices, he answered, he did not believe it any sin, because he kept close to the text, "to feed the poor, and the rich to send empty away."

After this, Dudley meeting with Capt. Richardson, the keeper of Newgate, betwixt London and Tunbridge, in whose clutches he had been three or four times, he commanded him to stand and deliver: Upon which Richardson began to threaten him, whom he told he expected no favour from his hands, charging him to make no words about his money, for have it he would

would, or his life, which word made Capt. Richardson submit, so he rid home, betwixt Dudley and the waters, as well purged as a man could desire.

This daring robber committed several robberies along with Swifneck, before the king made the latter a captain in Ireland, where he married a great fortune, and lived afterwards very honestly.

But at last England was too hot for Dudley, who robbing general Monk, he ordered strict search to be made after him, upon which he was forced to fly into France, from whence going to Rome, he was reduced to very great necessities : where

wearing the habit of a pilgrim,  
and pretending he came from  
visiting the sepulchre at Jerusa-  
lem he desired to be admitted  
to the Pope for his benediction,  
but failing to get money out of  
him, which he usually gave  
pilgrims coming from that holy  
place; now Dudley being told  
by a Cardinal that he could have  
no admission unless he had  
brought some reliques from  
thence; he answered, he had  
one under his lodgings. Upon  
which a stroke of him came into  
his head; for hearing that an old  
father honest of whom was lately  
hanged for poisoning one of her  
daughters, who had been delivered for  
anatomy; he plucked the hairy  
gnisaw

circle of her merkin, from a  
surgeon's man for half a crown,  
which he combed out, and sold  
the Cardinal, he had got St  
Peter's beard, which cost him  
a great deal of money, the  
Cardinal admiring the relique,  
and kissing it, said, It is worth a  
kingdom, who introducing him  
presently to his holiness with  
great joy, told him, he had got  
Stn Peter's skull already, but  
never heard his beard was pre-  
served, to which Dudley gave  
such plausible reasons, that the  
Pope first kissed, and then fell  
down and worshipped the  
merkin, and put it up in their  
repository of curiosities, to be  
adored by superstitious scotaries;

giving

giving Dudley 100 ducats, who fearing the cheat might be discovered, left Rome, and travelled to Spain, where he embarked on board an English ship for England, out of which he had been two years.

Not long after his arrival meeting with a justice of the peace, between Midhurst and Horsham in the county of Sussex, he bid him stand and deliver: who making a stout resistance, he shot Dudley's horse under him, who at the same time being wounded in the arm, was obliged to surrender at discretion; then Dudley taking out of his pocket 28 guineas, a gold watch and a silver

silver tobacco box, set him upon an ass, saying since your worship has broken the peace in committing murder, let one ass carry another.

At last Dudley attempting to rob the duke of Lauderdale on Hounslow-heath, was conquered in the enterprize, and committed to Newgate; and at his trial above 80 indictments were preferred against him, upon which pleading guilty, he was (though great intercession was made for him) hanged on Wednesday the 22d of February 1681, aged 46 years.

The

## The Life of Thomas Waters.

THOMAS Waters was born of very reputable parents at Henley upon Thames in Oxfordshire. His father and mother both died when he was young, and left to the care of an uncle, who put him apprentice to a Notary-publick, behind the royal exchange. But business was not what his mind was turned for, whereupon he discharged himself without the leave of his master, before he had served half the term. What little money he had was soon expended, and he was exposed to the wide world, without

without any visible sign of getting a Living in it. These Circumstances soon inclined him to apply himself to the Highway, as the only Method of supporting himself.

His first Exploit was on  
about 20 or 30 Gypsies, whom  
he saw near Bromley in Kent:

He rid up to them, commanded them to stand, threatening to shoot half a score of them through the head, if they did not obey his command instantly; these strollers were pretty patient thus far, but when he ordered them to draw their Purse strings, they set up an hideous Outcry. Being robbed on the highway was some-

G thing

thing new to them, who had all their lives been used to defraud every one they met with. Some of them intreated his pity and compassion in a miserable tone.

Others began to tell his fortune, promising him abundance of riches, and every thing else they could think of that is desirable. But Tom was not so superstitious at this time, as to take notice of their predictions, or their blessings ; he wanted their ready rhyme ; for the old proverb, that one bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, was one of his darling maxims.

A plague take you for a company of canting whores and rogues, said he, I know my fortune

gaily

fortune well enough : I shall be hanged if I do not mend my manners, and so it is possible some of you may be too : however, neither this similitude in out fortunes, nor all the jargon you can muster, will do you any service ; for deliver or I will send half of you to your old friend the devil. When our tribe of juglers found he was resolutely bent upon taking what they had, they began to empty their pockets of a large quantity of silver spoons tasters, gold rings, &c. which they either stole, or persuaded some of the silly country people to give them, for having their fortunes told. These moveables

bles, together with what money they produced, amounted in all to 60l. By that time Tom had got his bocty, several country fellows in the noighbourhood, who were alarmed at the first outcry, came to see what was the matter, with clubs, flails, and pitchforks in their hands.

Tom saw them coming, and rode to meet them, crying out, that while one of the gypsies was telling his fortune, she pick-ed his pocket of a considerable value, and would not return him any thing again; for which rea-son he had been lashing some of them with his whip. You did very well said the boors, for there is not such thieves in hell

hell as these gypsies are. This turned the rage of the country-men upon the tawny tribe, so that they drove all out of sight with sticks, and throwing stones at them, while tom rode laughing off, to think how he had imposed on them.

One time he meets with an hostler on the road from yorkshire to london, who had once like to have betrayed him at an Inn in Doncaster. This fellow had saved together 40l. and was coming to town to improve it, either by jockeying, or keeping an alehouse ; the two ways his countrymen apply themselves to. Tom knew him again, and the remembrance of such a gross affront

affront was enough to make him a little rough ; however he promised to spare his life, though he did not deserve such a favour if he delivered what he had without words.

The hostler was conscious of what he had done, and so he surrendered, but at the same time begging that waters would return part of it, otherwise he was utterly undone. But instead of hearkening to his request, Tom shot his horse, and advised him to trape down to Yorkshire again on foot, and take to his old vocation at which he would soon find ways and means to make up his loss.

Another of Water's adventures  
was

was with sir Ralph Delaval at time vice admiral of the English fleet, whom he knew very well.

This meeting was on the road from Portsmouth to Petersfield. Well overtaken, Brother tar, quoth tom, pray what Religion are you of, Sir Ralph stared at him, seemed a little astonished at his impudence.

What business have you, says he, to enquire my religion. Nay Sir Ralph, Waters reply'd, I had only a mind to ask a civil question, because I have been informed that the sailors have no religion at all. But since you are so crusty upon this head, give me leave to ask you another thing, Pray do you apprehend  
you

you shall be robbed before you come to the end of your journey, not at all quoth the Admiral, I have my footman behind me. Now there you and I are of two opinions, says tom, for I believe you will be robbed very quickly. While he was speaking his pistols were out, and master and man were threatened with death, if they offered to stir hand or foot. In this condition the knight thought it his best way to save his life by delivering his money, which he did to the tune of ninety guineas besides a gold watch.

On the same day between Guildford and Godalming, he met with the famous Hermaprodite

phrodite, who lived formerly in Lamb's Conduit Fields, and afterwards at Gosport. A mere frolick enticed him to rob this person, that he might have such an adventure to talk of afterwards. He stopped her for she was dressed in woman's apparel, with a volley of oaths and hard names ; calling her masculine feminine monster, half dog, half bitch, and abundance to the same purpose, telling her, That he did not at all fear prosecution. For as thou art neither man nor woman, says he, it will be impossible for thee to lodge a bill against me. He got from this person about 20l. which pleased him more

H than

than any other Booty he ever got in his life, as he frequently used to declare.

For the space of five years and upwards he continued his robberies, during which time he committed almost an incredible number. But as few of these fellows escape the demerit of their crimes, though they may elude it for some time, so at last Tom fell into the hands of the law. His last robbery was on Hounslow-heath, a place where almost all of them at one time or another try their fortune.

He took from one John Hovey, a Bristol carrier, above 1400l. in money and plate, for which fact he was executed at Tyburn.

Tyburn, in the 26th year of  
his age.

The Life of Patrick Fleeming,  
an Irish Murderer and High-  
wayman.

Patrick Fleeming was born at Achlone in Ireland, of very poor parents, who being grown up, the Countess of Kildare took him at 13 for her foot bby; but he being very unlucky, and not minding his busines, was soon turned off; after that he goes to serve the Marquis of Antrim, who keeping a Romish priest in his house, who lay in a dark cell, to whom he carried a young calf, and put his bauble

in his mouth to suck, and wrote upon a board by him, Woe to you WHOREMONGERS; who seeing the hand writing upon the wall, and the calf standing by him, roared out like Perillos in Phalary's bull; which the maid's hearing, and seeing the calf sucking the priest in such a manner, run away forearming, whilst the priest was bawling for his holy water to lay the supposed dæmon; upon which several of the young ladies, and the whole house came to see what was the matter; the calf still following at his breech, and the friar all the while crossing himself; upon which one of the servants, having more courage

courage than the rest, took him off, when finding what it was, turned all their fear into laughter. However they could not imagine how the hand writing came, till Patrick told it to a fellow servant, who told his lord, for which Patrick was turned off, but not before he took an opportunity to rob his lord of 400 pounds in money and plate, with which he fled into Connaught, where he hid himself in a cave for a fortnight till the hue and cry was over, and then came to Dublin; where for six years he committed more robberies than ever was known before, and for which he had like twice to have been hanged after

after which he left the city, and set up his tent by the bog of Aller, where he grew so impudent that he would tell passengers, that he was chief lord of that road, and that they must pay tribute to Patrick Fleeming. In the morning he robbed 125 men on the mount Barrymore, nay such was his insolence, that he would tell the quality, that he was better bred and born than any of them, and therefore they must come down to support his grandeur. He robbed the Primate and Bishop of Rapho, as they were riding together in a coach; and another time the lady Baltimore of 100l. a diamond ring, and a watch; and not

not content therewith, took her son, a child of four years old, which she was obliged to ran om in 24 hours for 300l. more, or else he swore he would kill him. Not long after robbing the arch-bishop of Tuam of 1000l. he fled to the province of Munster, where he committed his pranks as bad as ever, till he was apprehended for robbing a nobleman of 250l. and committed to the goal in Cork ; from whence with much difficulty, he escaped up the chimney, after which he followed his villanies so long that he murdered five men, two women, and a boy of fourteen years old, besides cutting off Sir Dondurg O'Brien's Nose and ears

ears, because he would not deliver without resistance. But at last, upon the coming out of a proclamation of a 100l. reward to take him dead or alive; the landlord of the house near Mancoth where he frequented, acquainted the sheriff that he might take him evrey night in the week, who surrounded the house with a strong guard, alarmed Patrick and his associates who taking up their pistols and carbines, were prevented by the landladys privately filling the barrels with water, which rendered them useleſſ, who being all taken, he and 14 of his gang wherechanged at Dublin, on wednesday the 14th of April 1650 and

and afterwards he was hanged in chains, not far from the city.

**The Life of Gilder Roy,  
Murderer, Ravisher, incendiary, and Highwayman.**

**T**HIS villain was descended of an ancient family, and born in Perthshire, in the Highlands of Scotland, whose father dying just as he came of age left him 80 marks a year, which he squander'd away in less than a year and a half, and then he liv'd upon his mother till he found no hopes of reclaiming him ; when, with holding her hand he burst one night into her bed-chamber, and cut her throat from ear to ear.

abandoned all his friends, and  
from ear to ear, and then ra-  
vished his own sister, and the  
maid, and afterwards robbing  
the house, set it on fire, and  
burnt them both in it.

This unparalleled piece of  
villany soon made a noise over  
all the kingdom, upon which a  
proclamation was issued out,  
promising a hundred pounds  
reward to take him dead or  
alive, which made him fly into  
France, where he picked cardinal  
Richelieu's pocket as he was  
laying mass at St. Dennis's in  
Paris, which the king perceiving  
Gilder Roy made motions to the  
king, not to take any notice,  
and he shodlt see good sport;  
upon which the king let him  
alone

alone and after prayers going to the cardinal, he asked him, if he had any money about him, who missing his purse, fell into a great surprise, but the king knowing which way it went fell a laughing, which being detected with laughter, he was willing the cardinal should know what was become of it, for the king thinking the thief to be an honest man, he was willing the cardinal should have his money again, but Gilder Roy had more wit in his anger than to come near them, which the cardinal finding, turned all his laughter against the king, which made him swear it was the first time that ever a thief had made him afraid : *Yllo o yllo o yllo o* in his fist.

his confederate. Upon this flying out of France into Spain, he went upon a day of publick entertainment to the duke of Mocina Cæli's house, where seeing several pieces of plate in a trunk, ready for the servants to attend their lord's with, he dressed himself in a Spanish habit, like the steward of the house, and desiring the servant to set off the trunk, carried it away.

By this time Gilder Roy thinking all the noise was over about him in his own country, resolved to go to Scotland again where he soon became as notorious a highwayman, as ever was in the country before: he first

first robbed the Earl of Linlithgog of a gold watch, a diamond ring, and 80 pieces of gold; by which he became so terrible that people were afraid to travel, and when he wanted money he would go into Athol, Logaube Angeni, Mar, Baquohame, Murrey, Sutherland, and all over the north and drive away their cattle, unless they paid him contribution, which they did quarterly.

One time, Oliver Cromwell embarking at Donaghadey in the north of Ireland, landed at Port Patrick in Scotland, which Gilder Roy hearing of, met him and his two serjeants on the road to Glasgow, bidding him

him stand and deliver, where  
after the change of some p'sols,  
Gilder Roy made off, and they  
pursued him, when Gilder Roy  
turning short about, shot Oliver  
ver's horse, which falling down,  
broke Oliver's leg, and then he  
killed one of the servants, and  
gave the other quarters, which  
done, finding Oliver lame, he  
tied his legs under an ass's belly,  
and sent them both to York  
and bisq their fortune.

Three of his companion  
being taken, and sent to Glas-  
gow gaol, were ordered to be  
hanged in chains, which Gilder  
Roy resenting, he vowed revenge  
one time or other, and a little  
after meeting the Judge upon  
a'nd b'nd, w'ch w'ld be mor' and  
said

the road to Aberdeen, he stript his coachman and two footmen, and tied them neck and heels, and threw them into a pond, and then robbed the judge, and killed his four hoffles, and carried him to the tyne where his companions hanged (which in Scotland is like a turnstile) where upon the fourth beam he hanged the judge, saying, "By my solemmon as this structure is erected to break peoples craigs, it is not uniform without another, I se must e'en hang you upon the vacant beam." So at length his villainies grew so intolerable, that he gloried not only in robbing but in murdering men, ravishing women, and burning houses;

houses; but a proclamation coming out, with a reward of 1000 marks to take him dead or alive, one Peg Cunningham, a strumpet with whom he kept company, betrayed him, who finding himself surrounded with 50 men, ran into her bed chamber, and then ript up the harlot's guts, and then killed eight of his adversaries before they could take him; but at last being overcome, he was taken and carried to Edinburgh castle, where he was kept in irons three days, without victuals or drink, and then hanged without any process, on a gibbet 30 feet high, in April 1658, aged 34 years; and afterwards hanged on another

ther 40 feet high, in the road to Leith and Edingburgh.

### THE LIFE of THOMAS JONES, a Highwayman.

**T**HOMAS JONES was a butcher's son at Newcastle upon Tyne in the county of Northumberland, who brought him up to the same trade, but being naturally prone to wickedness, committed all manner of irregularities before he was 23 years old; and being much in debt, he was resolved to try his fortune upon the highway, and that he might make a good beginning, he robbed his father of fourscore pounds, and a good

K

horse,

horse, with which he rid cross the country with an unimaginable swiftness, fearing that every body that saw him: But when he got into Staffordshire he met a stage coach with several passenger, who making a great resistance, he was obliged to discharge several pistols, before he could make them surrender at discretion. One of which had a monkey tied upon the coach box, which being frightened at the noise of the pistol, broke his chain, and run scampering about the fields with such swiftness, that the owner was obliged to proceed on his journey without his companion.

At

At night, pug seeing a country fellow coming over a stile, he jumpt upon his shoulders, and stuck there as close as birdlime ; the fellow supposing it had been the devil, run home with him on his back terribly frightened saying to his wife, ah my dear you have often wished for the devil to fetch me away, and now you see he has got me fast. The monkey grining all the while, his wife said, you shall not bring the devil here, for you have been his own : Upon which he went to the parson who said, it is certainly a devil but I desire no conversation with him. The countryman all in a sweat, said, is this your

conscience, to take tythes of your parishioners, and let them go to the devil: Why, truly, saith the parson it is against my will, but since he will have you he must, I think: so shut the door upon him. At length a countryman coming by, a little wiser than the rest, 'ticed with an apple, pug from his shoulders, and for his pains had the devil to keep for his own use.

Another time one Mr. Storey, an attorney at Clifford's Inn having been drinking very hard at a friend's house, alighted to untruss a point, tying his horse to a tree, when Jones accidentally coming by, commanded Storey to deliver his money, who saying truly,

truly I am blindful therefore take what you do; for if you stir me but a little I shall run over. Don't tell me, saith Jones of being full of liquor, are you full of money? for 'tis money I want upon which he spewed full in his face, which set Jones a swearing and cursing, saying, you external son of a whore, what have you blinded me; then giving Storey's pockets a vomit, he took six pounds from him, and rode away.

Not long after meeting with one Samuel Price, a quaker; he commanded him to stand and deliver, who being very poor, upon Jones taking him by the collar, cried at whose suit; at whose

whose suit ; at my own, saith Jones. Friend, saith he, I do not know thee. You shall find faith Jones, I know you : so clapping a pistol to his breast, the quaker cried out, friend if thou carriest me goal I shall be ruined, therefore take these fourteen guineas, which is all I have, for civility. Jones perceiving the quaker's mistake, took the money, and said, I'd have you to know I am no rogue of a bailiff; but an honest highwayman; so farewell.

Jones being like to be apprehended for robbing a coach on Hounslow-heath, resolved to leave it off : but his money being spent in rioting, he soon took

to it again: When meeting the Lord Wharton and his lady in a coach, he robbed them of the value of 500 pounds. But afterwards robbing and ravishing a farmer's wife in Cornwall, he was apprehended, and hanged for the same at Lanceston, the 25th of April, 1702.

### The Life of Edward Hinton.

**E**dward Hinton was born in London, in the year 1673 of very good parents, who in his youth gave him education in St. Paul's School, to which he seemed to have a forward genius but yet even in his tender years, he discovered an inclina-  
tion

tion to thieving, for when he was but nine years old, he took an opportunity to rob one of his father's clerks of some money, to the value of thirty shillings, and ran away with it.

Being after some days taken and brought home, he was sent to school again ; where he had not been long, before he robbed his father's compting house of a considerable sum of money, and ran away again, but he was soon taken in the company of two bad women, at Cambridge-heath. After which, his father finding he could expect no good from him, while he was at home, procured him a birth on board a man of war ; in which station he

he sailed to the Streights, and behaved himself tolerably well in several actions ; amongst the rest while he was on shore at Cadiz, he was attacked by a spaniard, whom he killed, and returned on board his ship. Upon his arrival in England, he quitted the ship, and soon after joined a gang of thieves, and assisted in the robbing admiral Carter's house in the country ; and made off undiscovered, and came to London, and from that time became a professed thief.

The first remarkable robbery he was concerned in, was that of lady Dartmouth's house at Blackheath, from whence he and his companions stole plate

to a very great amount, which they brought to town in a sack, and sold to a refiner near Cripplegate. For this robbery he was tried and condemned at Maidstone assizes ; but his youth and the interest of his friends, prevailed for his pardon.

No sooner was he at liberty, but he fell vigorously to his old trade of thieving, in which he did not confine himself to any particular part, but followed either robbing on the highway, house-breaking, picking-pockets or any thing else that came in his way ; in which several practices he went on a while undetected, till he was taken for breaking and robbing the house of

of Sir John Friend at Hackney; for which he again received sentence of death, and was again reprieved, upon condition of transportation, Pursuant to which pardon, he was put on board a ship with some other convicts, in order to be sent to Barbadoes. But by the time they had sailed to the back of the isle of Wight they had formed a conspiracy for an escape; and one evening when all was ready, they got the ship's company under hatch-  
es, and went off with the long boat.

Hinton being now got on shore, he left his companions, and travelled by himself through woods and bye-ways; and being

in a very shabby condition, where he had not an opportunity to steal, he begged till he came upon Hounslow-heath, where meeting with an old country farmer, he unhorsed him, and mounting himself set forward to seek his fortune on the highway; and before he got over the heath, he met with a man in a genteel habit, better mounted than himself, however he attacked him, and leading him into a bye-place, changed horses and cloaths with him, and so came to London.

Thus having again got among his old gang, they dubbed him with the title of captain, and all submitted to his directions. No part

part of the country was safe from his rapine, nor was any house sufficient to withstand his attacks.

He visited some of the northern countries, in one of which he met with a dutch colonel, who was excellently well armed, but had not courage enough to fight: our captain made bold both with horse and arms and his embroidered cloak. Being now well mounted, he committed abundance of robberies, particularly one near Epsom, where he met with a gentleman of courage enough to withstand him, and they exchanged each of them a pistol, by which the gentleman was wounded in the leg,

leg, whereupon Hinton rode up to him, lent him his assistance, and rode with him to the next village, where he might get more help, and then left him, but took his money first.

Thus did he and his companions rob for several months, till at length, committing a robbery upon the Southampton coach on Hounslow-heath, they were pursued, and several of them taken, but Hinton escape, and his gang being broke, he entered amongst some house-breakers, with whom he committed abundance of robberies and burglaries ; and amongst the rest, he with one Butler, and others, got into an old french

french woman's house in Spital-fields, where gagging the old woman, and tying her to her chair, they rifled her trunks and drawers, and carried off a vast sum of money, which she had hoarded. But the old woman in struggling with them, by some unlucky blow, fell down on the floor, and through their ill usage soon after expired.

They were soon after apprehended, and tried for this fact, and received sentence of death, and were executed at Hertford.

The

The Life of Thomas Dorbel,  
murderer, ravisher and high-  
wayman.

HE was born at Shaftesbury in Dorsetshire, and put apprentice to a glover at Blandford but running from his master, before he had served half his time, he came up to London ; and went upon the highway at the age of seventeen, though in the first attempt he had like to have been nipt in the bud ; for meeting with a welchman, and demanding his money he said, hur has no money of hur own, but has threescore pounds of hur master's which hur can't part with :

with: Quoth Tom, you shall not  
 cant me off thus, money I want,  
 and money I will have: here-  
 upon the welchman gave him the  
 money, saying, what will hur  
 give hur none of hur own, pray  
 shoot hur through the coat, that  
 hur master may see hur was  
 robbed, which Tom doing,  
 cuts splatter a nail, saith Taffy,  
 this is a pretty pounce, pray give  
 hur another pounce for hur  
 money, which he did, by St.  
 Davy, saith the welchman this  
 is a better pounce than the other,  
 pray give hur another: Quoth  
 Tom, I have no more, then,  
 saith Taffy, hur has one pounce  
 left for hur, and if hur will not  
 give hur hur money, hur will

pounce hat through the body.

After this Tom was pretty  
successful in his villainy for  
about five years.

Once he undertook for 500l.  
to save a gentleman that was  
condemned ; hereupon when  
just as the judge was about to  
pass sentence, he cried out to  
the bench, that he committed  
the robbery, upon which the  
gentleman was cleared ; and  
when they came to try him,  
the evidence not presuming to  
swear against him, they having  
swore so positive against the  
other, he was acquitted also.

Afterwards, Tom attacked in  
Salisbury plain, the duke of  
Norfolk, who taking him, car-  
ried

ried him to Salisbury gaol, where he was condemned, but somebody got a reprieve, and at length his liberty; after this, he went to serve a lady in Ormond-street, who having a neice coming out of the country, sent tom to meet her, whom he first robbed of her gold watch, diamond ring, and jewels, and then tied her neck and heels and debauched her, which being discovered, he was took upon pursuit the Wednesday following at Hammersmith, just after he had robbed a gentleman of three guineas, and committed to Newgate: from whence he was carried to Bristol, where he received sentence of death for this

trods

M 2

horrid

horrid crime ; the young lady dying a little after, for which he shewed no remorse of conscience, yet he was hanged on Saturday the 23d of March, 1714, in the 45th year of his age, he died very impenitently : after he was executed on St. Michael's hill, he was cut down and hanged in chains in the road without Lifford's Gate.

The Life of Thomas Wilmot,  
a murderer and highwayman.

Thomas Wilmot was the eldest son of John Wilmot, Esq; born at Ipswich in the county of Suffolk, whose father dying, left him in possession of

about six hundred pounds a year, which he soon spent in debauchery, upon mere jilts which never loved him. He could speak the French, Dutch, Spanish and Italian tongues very well. But after he had ruined himself by the grove of Cupid's, he had no other way left but going on the highway, where his presumption was so great, that he would often rob two or three together by himself. Meeting one time a gentleman between Chelmsford and Colchester, he bid him stand and deliver, who answering he had no money, Tom made him stand the search, when finding nothing, he took his coat, and riding

riding along he heard something jingle in his pocket, when searching, he found eighteen guineas and a crown piece in a steel tobacco box. Another time he robbed three gentlemen between Dorking in Surrey and Petworth in Sussex, of 80l. but seeing a diamond ring on one of their fingers, and it not coming off easy, he cut off her finger, swearing, that since that sex had ruined him, he woud spare none of them.

By this time Wilmer was become so great a reprobate, that he had an aversion to every thing that was good, who meeting one day with Mrs. Blood, in the Lincoln stage-coach, she begged him

of him to be civil, to whom he replied, As the falsehood of women has been the cause of my misfortune, you being one of that perfidious sex, must expect no favour at my hands, therefore deliver presently, or else, madam Blood, there will come blood of it indeed, who offering him half a crown, quoth he, you saucy b—ch since no less than a crown would serve your husband, I'd have you to know I will not be put off with the half; so upon searching her he found about 15 guineas, which he carried off.

Some time after this he met betwixt Allington and Oxford, with Molly, the famous council for

for rogues and whores, from whom he took three pounds, without consulting Cook upon Littleton, and then shooting his horse he rid away, making the best of a bad bargain. Committing once a great robbery on Newmarket-heath, he was obliged upon a close pursuit of the hue and cry, to cross over the country, and so got into Cheshire, where having soon wasted his ready rync, in gaming and debauchery, he rid one evening to a gentleman's feast in Shropshire, there hearing a merry making, he desired to speak with the master, who coming to know his busines, he told him, being a stranger in

in those parts, he would beg the favour of a lodging for the night, which the gentleman was very sorry he could not oblige him in, on account of many friends lying there, it being his wedding night, unless he would sit in a room that was haunted, which he was ashamed to offer him, he appeared so much like a gentleman. This wilmot, not believing much in spirits, gladly accepted of, and told the gentleman, that he believed he could lay this spirit for ever by his art, upon which being led into the company in the parlour, after supper, they all persuaded him by against it, some laughing to think what sport they should have two soldiers have

( 98 )  
oh god bludt an arsq slobt ni  
have with him in the morning,  
but they had little reason, for  
they paid for their mirth. They  
afterwards adjourned to cards,  
but Tom had other fish to fry :  
and pretending weariness, was  
lighted up to bed, where a  
crotchet came into his noddle,  
to disturb their mirth, so dress-  
ing himself like a ghost in a  
sheet, with a razor and bason,  
he went down stairs, whom the  
servants seeing, cried out imme-  
diately, Oh, the ghost, the ghast,  
which wilmot seconded by cry-  
ing, will you be shaved, in a  
dismal tone. Upon which they  
all started up without any regard  
to their money, that lay down the  
table, and tumbled over one  
another,

another, as if the deyil had  
been to have taken the hindmost  
whom he followed, crying out,  
will you be shayed. But the  
coast being clear, Tom took the  
money, and went quietly to bed  
again. The next morning he  
gave a dreadful account of the  
ghost. A pox of the ghost, faith  
one of the company, that he  
could not let our money alone,  
to whom the gentleman replied,  
perhaps some of your fathers  
owed him for trimming, and  
now he is come to you for quar-  
teridge, Upon this they all fell a  
laughing, and Tom being break-  
fasted took his leave, and quickly  
accoutr'd himself to the highway  
again, but robbing a nobleman,  
was

was forced to fly for it into  
Switzerland, where breaking  
into a house in the night time,  
he murdered the man, his wife,  
three children, and the maid,  
after which he came to England  
again, where robbing the duke  
of Buckinghamshire in Northamp-  
tonshire, of 200 guineas. He was  
apprehended for it, and can-  
demned and hanged at Nor-  
thampton on Saturday the 30th  
of April, 1670, aged 38 years.



**F** **I** **N** **K** **S**

